

yet was happy. The one was tortured by a guilty conscience, the other happy in the peace which only the Savior can give.

Happy is he whose conscience rests easy and causes the owner no pangs of remorse. As Shakespeare has said:

"He that has light in his own clear soul,
Can sit in the center and enjoy bright day."

BE CAUTIOUS

G. A. RUFF

Don't judge a man by the clothes he wears. God made one and the tailor the other. Don't judge him by his family relations, for Cain belonged to a good family. Don't judge a man by his speech, for a parrot talks, but the tongue is but an instrument of sound. Don't judge a man by his failures in life, for many a man fails because he is too honest to succeed. Don't judge a man by the house he lives in, for the lizard and the rat often inhabit the grandest structures. When a man dies they who survive him ask what property he has left behind. The angel who bends over the dying man asks what good deeds he has sent before him. Don't judge a man by his genteel appearance and masterful oratorical powers. The rattlesnake has chiming bells, but only waiting for a victim. Don't judge a man by the number of times he goes to church in a week; many have gone almost daily and afterwards wore striped clothes. Don't judge a general with the strongest battalions; the race is not always with the swift, nor the battle with the strong. Don't judge by the victory of years, as the advance of one moment may only add confusion which is to follow. Don't believe all that men in high place may say.

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THROUGH THE INVISIBLE

W. D. FURRY

About a year ago there appeared in the N. Y. Sun a series of articles on the Immortality of the Soul. These articles were contributed by the foremost thinkers in Science and Philosophy. In one of these, Dr. Heplop, Professor of Philosophy in Columbia University, made the statement that in one year the doctrine of the Immortality of the Soul would be proven empirically. The whole scientific and philosophic world was astonished at the statement, the more so because of its proceeding from so eminent a scholar as Dr. Heplop. It was to be inferred from the article that the discovery would be made by the Doctor himself and that he already had some ground for the making of so great an assertion. Students everywhere were waiting to receive the news that the discovery had really been made. The thinking world however, had no confidence in the attempts that would be made to verify the statement nor does it yet.

A short while ago the world was informed that the statement was made good and that Dr. Heplop was more or less convinced that consciousness continued after death. The purpose of this article is not to inquire wheth-

er consciousness continues after death or not, but to show that the proofs adduced by Dr. Heplop to substantiate his assertion that consciousness does continue after death are futile, not to say foolish.

Dr. Heplop's experiments were made upon a certain Mrs. Piper a trance medium, in conjunction with the secretary of the American branch of the Society for Psychical Research and the result of the experiment have been lately given to the world.

According to the report made by Dr. Heplop, Mrs. Piper went into the seemingly indispensable trance, and while in that state communicated to the doctor certain messages from his friends and relatives deceased. Of the messages communicated the doctor says that some are true, some false and some a mingling of the true and the false. From these experiments the doctor would have us believe that the Immortality of the Soul is proven empirically. Of course we are free to draw our own conclusions.

It is certainly true that this was no unique experiment. Communications such as these given by Mrs. Piper have come thru the Invisible since trance mediums first entered into the business, and the business moreover is an old one. Very many of the messages that have been so brought back by these trance mediums have been preserved, and that which is especially characteristic of them all and also of Mrs. Piper's is the uniformly trivial nature of them all. In none of these messages so far as we have had access to them, is there any hint of the nature of the future existence. All of them are concerned with the most trivial matters, such as stolen treasures, mislaid umbrellas, lost collar buttons etc. If one were to judge of the nature of the future existence of the soul from the messages that have come back to us we should come to the very consoling and satisfying conclusion that when the soul flees from its earthly habitation, it becomes a sort of a bureau of general information from which a perplexed world might secure information upon all matters of the very least importance.

Does this not, upon the very face of it, appear to be not only unreasonable but stupidly stupid? Can any sane person believe that the soul upon leaving the body loses its interest in the largest, noblest and most important affairs of man and concerns itself with trivialities only? Is not the opposite view not only the more desirable but the most rational and one that accords fully with all we know about the soul in the light of its peculiar activities together with what Revelation teaches? Certainly any argument for the Immortality of the Soul founded upon such experiments, even tho made by so great a scholar as Dr. Heplop is both futile and foolish.

In all times and among all nations there has been found a belief in a future state. The universal judgment of mankind is that the soul lives after death. But it is still the *Unknown* tho not as Herbert Spencer and company would have us believe the *Unknown*

able. That we are becoming more psychical must be recognized by every student. Mental telepathy or thought transference without the use of sense organs appears to be a demonstrated fact. Many occurrences take place today that are wholly unexplainable upon any other than a psychical basis. Moreover many of our great men and scholars believe in these things, such as Ian McLaren, and believe moreover that we have as yet only made a beginning. What the end will be remains yet to be seen. If the body is only accidental and the soul hampered in its exercise by the body is it not probable that soul may in course of time communicate with other souls without the use of the bodily organs? But whether the conscious existence of the soul apart from the body shall ever be empirically proven it is quite true that the discoveries of Dr. Heplop and other investigators of psychical phenomena have left untouched the mystery of mysteries,—the conditions of the future life—the one thing that all mankind have sought for and really wish to know. But so far as our present knowledge goes we must rest satisfied with the words of old Omar:

Strange, is it not? that of the myriads who
Before us passed the door of darkness thru,
Not one returns to tell us of the road
Which to discover we must travel, too.

Home Circle

The Thought That Came In

There were idle thoughts came in the door
And warmed their little toes,
And did more mischief about the house
Than any one living knows,

They scratched the table and broke the chairs,
And soiled the floor and wall;
For a motto was written above the door:
"There's welcome here for all."

When the Master saw the mischief done,
He closed it with hope and fear;
And he wrote above, instead: "Let none
Save good thoughts enter here"

And the good little thoughts came trooping in
When we drove the others out;
They cleaned the walls, and they swept the floor,
And sang as they moved about.

And last of all an angel came,
With wings and a shining face;
And above the door he wrote: "Here love
Has found a dwelling place."—*Selected*

The Sin of Selfishness

Caroline Rurrell.

It is oftenest women who are guilty of the sin of unselfishness, since their temptations are especially alluring. We all know the good sister who from her brother's boyhood to his wedding day hangs up his clothing, collects his scattered neckties, arranges his bureau drawers, and gathers the burnt matches from the carpet where he has thrown them, and so encourages him to be slovenly and dependent. How many tired wives, burdened with their household cares, sigh over the cruel unselfishness of their husband's sisters!

The mother who wears shabby gowns and home-made bonnets that her daughter may